

You're Late

INDK

Buildings fall
Skies crawl
Earth opens up
Politicians cry that the governments corrupt
People scream the end is near
As we meet our fate
And i'm the sucker on hold
'cause i always wait

You're late, you're late

Dreamin of sleep
With a message in mind:
That the hours that creep
Have left time behind
I'm second guessing myself
Irrational, irate
But i got the right year
And i got the right date

You're late, you're late

Torn to anarchy
So what do you know?
Torn to nothing
Which way do you go?
Scream the end is near
As we meet our fate
But i'm the sucker on hold
'cause i always wait

I know that i'm a nut
And i get all spun
But i don't believe
That shit about
There's only one
I can make my own moves
And believe in fate
The first means
You're early
The latter means your late

You're late, you're late